



New Election SONG.

COME let us rejoice in brave Buxton's Choice,
Who stands in Defence of our Laws,
And ever will tend our Rights to defend,
Our Liberties, Freedom, and Laws,

My brave Boys.

Ye Burgesses all, attend to my Call,
Since we have got this in our Head,
Without seeking Applause, let us stick to our Cause,
And ranshake the House of old PEG,

My brave Boys.

Dear Friends, I forgot, there's another large Spot
That stands up so full in our Sight,
That's Burton Lees House, stands as still as a Mouse,
But Buxton will stand up for our Rights,

My brave Boys.

Brave Buxton our Friend, for our Rights he will stand,
And swears he will stand by the Cause,
Our Rights will defend, unto his Life's End,
Our Liberties, Freedom, and Laws,

My brave Boys.

Our Subscription now, it hangs in their Brow,
They stand like a Thief in the Night,
They look like a Bear, and in our Faces stare,
They grin but they dare not us bite,

My brave Boys.

So to make an End, of these Lines I have penn'd,
And that Buxton may gain great Applause
And long may he reign our Rights to maintain,
Our Liberties, Freedom, and Laws,

My brave Boys.



Buxton & Freedom!

A SONG on the present ELECTION.

No INCLOSURE and good SUBSCRIPTION to pre-
serve the Rights of the BURGESSES of Nottingham.

(Tune---HEARTS OF OAK.)

YOU BURGESSES all, independent and
free,
Come listen awhile and you'll instantly see,
That Buxton's your man,—then for him vote
straightway,—
And let each honest Burgefs give him his huzza!

CHORUS.

To Buxton and Freedom let all wish success—
No Inclosure need we fear
Of our RIGHTS held so dear,
For he is our friend and our wrongs will redress.

Tho' CAUNT and his cabal may for Liberty bawl
still,
Yet who will believe? when their conduct's so ill
To steal your Common Rights! as they lately have
done,—
But down with PEG's schemes that your lands
will o'er-run.

To Buxton, &c.

Is not Buxton the man made in COUNCIL to
sit?—

Independent and free, and for magistracy fit;—
He's generous, humane, a friend to the distressed,—
With such a man, you BURGESSES, your rights
you may rest.

To Buxton, &c.

No longer tools of parties let govern in the Hall,
But men of independency—to them the honours
fall,—

And Buxton is our friend, and for him we'll
huzza,
We'll vote for him and Freedom with
delay.

CHORUS.

To Buxton and Freedom let all wish success,
No Inclosure need we fear
Of our RIGHTS held so dear,
For he is made the BURGESSES of Notting-
ham to bless!



CUP 21.9.27/63



YOU BUSINESSMEN, all independent and

And I have a word to say to you
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